

Daily Sentinel

RALEIGH, N. C. FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1909

The City.

The weather of the day was very pleasant. The sun shined brightly and the breeze was just what was needed to cool the faces of the people. The streets were filled with people who were out to enjoy the day. The children were playing in the parks and the old folks were sitting on their porches, watching the world go by.

Friend of our race.—The writer of the article in the issue of the 14th inst. has been very kind to send me a copy of the paper. I am glad to see that the people are interested in the welfare of our race. It is our duty to stand up for the rights of all men, and to work for the betterment of our society.

Time.—Mrs. Oates says that Time had a good laugh, given him by her deceased first husband, at her head as she had in bed in San Francisco, and it struck against the headboard and crashed to pieces. And in this connection she refers to Mr. Oates' time that by slumbering in the grave, and says if he could but know how Time has treated her his bones would cry aloud for vengeance. It's pretty generally the case in all second marriages that the bones of the first husband are always referred to whenever the death of the second husband occurs.

The boys in Raleigh.—Every street in the city was closed and the streets looked as lonesome as Sunday. An old United States flag that had been the standard and caught the bullets of '76 flamed from the store of the Tuckers. The girls and the boys led to the woods and spread tables on the grassy grove. Others halloped merrily in a cubby hole. But at night one house in town was lively and the lights burned brightly. Mrs. Higgins, a beautiful and accomplished widow, was seated at her residence on Hillsboro street, to our present State Senator, Col. T. W. Taylor, of Hendersonville, Henderson County. Many congratulations attended the happy couple for Col. Taylor is as popular with those that know him in this city as he is among the highways and the byways of his own mountain home.

Centennial Notes.—A company of Northmen marched into Charlotte a bag pipe playing in front. The marching crowd were the liveliest boys for fun on the ground. They sang the tree song, "The green grass grows all around," and on the fair grounds they got up a sham fight between two of their number, and then sang out "fight, fight," and about four hundred people rushed up crying "part 'em," when the boys raised the shout of "sold again."

A company of King's Mountain boys wore homespun jackets and their pants buttoned to them. Our Raleigh Light Infantry won plaudits from all and were made a special guard of honor by Gen. Bradley T. Johnston. If a man had on a fireman's shirt he was at home in Charlotte. No matter what he wanted he got free, at the stores, the snack rooms, the saloons, everywhere.

ATTENTION, DEMOCRATS.—There will be a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Conservative-Democratic party of Wake County at the courthouse in Raleigh on Saturday 29th inst. A full attendance is earnestly desired as matters of great importance will be presented for the consideration of the Committee. T. P. DEVEREUX, Chairman.

AN AMENDE HONORABLE.

The following correspondence appears in the Raleigh News and Observer.

My dear General:—I would like to see you if you could come to Raleigh. I have a number of things that I would like to show you. I am sure you would like to see them. I would like to see you if you could come to Raleigh. I have a number of things that I would like to show you. I am sure you would like to see them.

THE LADIES.

The young ladies who decorated the speaker's stand at the centennial were: Miss Lee Johnston, on Ninth street near the Female Institute, Miss Florence Brown and Miss Stella on East Trade street, Miss Maggie Wilson, South Tryon street and Miss Sophie Alexander, on West Trade street. Among the many offerings to the centennial, none were more appropriate and beautiful than an exquisite bouquet of flowers and wreath of evergreens from Mt. Vernon. The evergreens are cuttings from trees planted by Gen. Washington, more than a hundred years ago, and the ivy is from his tomb.

This donation comes from Mrs. L. H. Walker the Vice Regent of the Mt. Vernon Ladies Association for North Carolina.—Charlotte Observer.

Mrs. ABRAHAM LINCOLN INBANE. CHICAGO, May 19.—In the County Court the trial of the question of the sanity of Mrs. Lincoln, widow of Abraham Lincoln, came up to-day. The proceedings were based on a petition filed by Robert L. Lincoln, setting forth that his mother, Mary I. Lincoln, has property and effects exceeding \$75,000; that she is non compos mentis and incapable of managing her estate, and praying the issuance of an order for a warrant and venire to test the question of her sanity. The petition was accompanied by the certificate of the family physician (Dr. Isham) to the effect that he had examined Mrs. Lincoln and was of the opinion that she was insane and a fit subject for hospital treatment. Several witnesses testified to eccentricities in the conduct of Mrs. Lincoln, which commenced at the time of the assassination of President Lincoln, and which have become more marked as time progressed. She imagines she hears voices in the wall; that strange beings beset her in the corridors of her hotel; that she was the victim of poisoning plots. Her closets are full of unopened packages of goods which she had ordered to be sent to her room. After short arguments the case was given to the jury, who brought in a verdict in accordance with the facts elicited. Mrs. Lincoln will be removed to the hospital at Batavia, Illinois. Her relatives and friends have delayed this step as long as was considered prudent, but finally agreed that nothing else would suffice. At the announcement of the verdict, Robert Lincoln took the hand of his mother affectionately, when she exclaimed with a reproachful tone: "Oh! Robert, to think that my son would ever have done this!" There were few spectators in court.

PERSONAL.

The centennial flag pole was 115 feet high and was crowned with a big hornet's nest on top. The Newbern band played the "Mecklenburg polka" at the close of Governor Brogden's address in Charlotte. The country wagons came to the centennial prepared to camp out and brought along tents, bread, hard boiled eggs and whiskey. Ex-Gov. Hendricks of Indiana is a guest of Vance in Charlotte. Gen. Jubal Early, of D. H. Hill, Gen. A. M. Seales, of Dr. John H. McAden, his old Brigade Surgeon, and Gov. Kemper of Va. at T. H. Broom's.

Tat, tat, tat, all gone crazy, what's got into the printers? Listen at the Charlotte Observer: Wanted ten printers, at this office to-day. It is by the almost superhuman efforts of the editor and proprietor, that this paper appears this morning, owing to a want of mechanical force. Our hands who are not sick, with a few exceptions, are either drunk or demoralized by the centennial ceremonies.

THEIR OWN FAITH.

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"General Polk is killed!" With a look of amazement Leonard turned to Howard and Stanley and exclaimed: "Bishop Polk is killed!" "What?" exclaimed Howard, "have you interpreted the signal correctly?" "Yes, General; Simonson's last shot killed him. They are signalling it along the line."

The young men of the staff who were cracking jokes instantly ceased, and for a moment none spoke. Then Howard said: "Well, a Christian has fallen. Such is war." Just then Simonson caught the words, "Bishop Polk is killed!" He was sighting the gun, and lifting his eyes, that glared fearfully he exclaimed: "What is that Leonard?" "Bishop Polk is killed. Your last shot did it. They are signalling it over the mountain," I replied.

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THE THEORY OF THE MOUNTAIN.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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